UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.
NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1845. WHOLE NO. 1245.

Original Poem.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY THE LEYDEN BARD.

"Know then this—that men are as the time is."
King Lear.

THIS WAS—when first with beauty's witchery
Creation upon the earth did revel,
And clothed in proudest splendor stood complete,
Crowning paradise amidst the night of
Her magnificence; and angel's song
Was heard in concert harmony to ring
Along the gladdened firmament for joy.
As earth—the lovely daughter! upon, to life
Then, rose! and flower! and flower! plant and tree
Breathed the pure incense of the Deity!
Birds soar, seaside, mountain, hill, and plain,
Proclaimed that now his handiwork was done.
That earth, the noblest masterpiece of all,
In concert with his lovelier prototype,
In majesty and innocence, was placed—
Proudly to stand upon the footstool of
And glanced around upon his wide domain.
To his own mind, the type of the Deity,
Was now consigned the high and holy trust;
And he, in all a wise and deep regard,
The lord of all Creation was endowed.
Ah, happy mortal then! "Mid Eden's bloom,
Where virtue dwelled, and light without a shade,
He wandered as the good and grateful child,
Filled with well thanks of gratitude and delight,
Around the lovely scenes of childhood's home.
His love was then expressed in thankfulness
Upon the flowery plains of Paradise;
But every vestige drops in withering blight
Beneath the cankering and lasting frown
Of just Omnipotence. A fatal deed—
Man fell, as did the angels from high Heaven,
Deluded by sedition's spare tongue
Ever was his fall, and ever will the chain
Which now replaces him from whence he fell
Time gliding still, as then, in rapid flight,
Ne'er despite or space will check its path;
But every living ornament that stands
The pride and boast of mortal hands is swept
In swift confusion to the funeral pile
The human race alone is left to stay
To hassle life with warfare dark and grim,
Far scattered o'er the wide inheritance
Which man's first disobedience lost to mankind.
How are the mighty fallen in their sins
From you high pinnacle of holiness complete,
Since then the wrath of retribution flows
Incessantly upon the human race!
Corruption's fetters rapidly are spread,
And dismal horrors haunt the winding way:
In vain the mortal heart does search around
To breath within its kindred element,
That's blest in spirit of our own with taint,
Such mortals find it—such they ever will.

TIME YET SHALL BE.—The future's tongue alone
Can tell the wondrous events of time so brighter
Beyond you dark and gloomy veil are hid
The pains, and joys, and sighs, of after years,
And all the wild vicissitudes of life
Which man must wisely ever forbid to know.
The hour may speed, the minutes may expire,
And not aspire to break the dreadful seal,
But time will ne'er aspire to bring
The fearful advents of our destiny.
Then what avails the knowledge how fleet go on
Beginning in its journey, and on to pass
At what necessary makes sadly true
Man's nature cannot bear the dreadful dream
Of what his fancy calls pure happiness!
A soul to mourn in misery's closed dark,
And in the fond delusions of delightful
Another, and another cheating scheme,
Now each to heart—disclosed as life its eye,
Then dreaming on from day to day, to feels
What is not there, may on, on never close
Such are his years—thus shall his race be formed
Till time, and all its wonders cease to be,
Must all temporally pause, and end pass away.

* The Tripod among the Grecians and Romans was held in very high estimation. Upon one at Delphos with which Python was when engaged in divination, was inscribed many of those precepts of moral conduct and efficacies. The three first which supported it, were considered as having a mysterious reference to the past, the present, and the future.

Original Tales.

THE WEEPING WILLOW.
Or, The First Grave on Laurel Gill.

A LEGEND OF THE SCHUYLKILL.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY MARY E. KNORR.

The course of true love never did run smooth.—
Midsummer Night's Dream.

The situation of Laurel Hill Cemetery, on the eastern bank of the Schuylkill, about three miles from Philadelphia, is one of the sweetest and most romantic imaginable. The hill of limestone, whose head is crowned with trees by Fairmount Water Works, Brandt, or Cape May, or, if he be wearied with the dull counting-house, and the dingy warehouses of the city, during the months of May, June and July, find wherewith amply to compensate him in his absence from the more famed pleasure of fashionable resort, by a quiet ramble in the vicinity of that calm and still city of the silent dead.

I well remember the first visit which I paid to the precincts of that delightful spot. It was a bright and blooming morning in the month of May, when, in company with an old friend, I stepped into a boat at Fairmount, and directing the waters to row us leisurely up the stream, set myself down for my companion at the stern, to observe the varied and ever-changing features of the scenery, that on the left gradually ceased altogether; while in its place a smart and quick tapping of the ground with his foot, and the rapid shake of his head, betokened that I was not listening to his words. Down went the sun in the west, up in the east rose the moon, full, round and clear, casting an effulgence of light on the stream like a flood, and under the shadow of that tree, which changed as the light to one side died out, and on the other as it gained power, stood the figure of the impatient waiter.

"By our good lady," muttered he between his teeth, losing the silence and the sound for the first time, "by our good lady, maiden fair, you shall keep tryste better than this, or Henry of Seaton is not the man he thought me, and I am no more of his proffered devotions. Likely she thinks me too firmly bound in her meshes to struggle again against the bonds. Ha! we shall see, we shall see. And yet, no, Annie is gentle, and kind and good, and knows naught of the world's wiles; but there is one about her, the whole set, fickle and changing as the wind. Her Walters and Clarence would laugh at their self-denial, did they but know that his heart was half won by a fair Savage in the wilds of Pennsylvania. But never—I swear to heaven she would scorn."

Scarcely had the words passed his lips, ere from the bushes before him the slight and airy figure of a girl bounded into the area, and every shade of displeasure disappeared from his features as he clasped her warmly to his bosom and gazed passionately into her upturned eyes.

"Dear Annie, sweet Annie, your lover was almost impatient with you," said he; "why, my love, did you stay so long?"

"Oh, Henry, do not reproach me," returned the gentle maiden, indeed, for the first moment I could escape the eyes of my mother. Hark! surely there is some one stirring there;" and she pointed, with her finger in the direction of a clump of low bushes, that entered the ground directly behind them; adding, as the slight rustle died away, "Ah, no, I do so fear that we are watched. That my mother—ah, Henry, time was, that I had no excuse to fear my mother's eyes upon me wherever I went."

"Fear nothing, my love," answered he, "and be best over her and kissed her soft cheek, "fear nothing, my own sweet Annie; or rather fear not upon my account, and in all but this place where our steps may be watched, and our happiness frustrated in a moment. Fly with me. Surely thine eyes, my bright one, must have long ago tired of this dull wilderness of unbroken green. Surely thy heart must be weary of the monotony of our kindred hearts, such as the society of thy wild land cannot furnish thee. Come with me then, love, and I swear to you shall take the station which of right belongs to you, a station among the rich and titled and great of the land. And thence you never more shall see the young heart shall realize all its glad dreams of happiness, and while thousands shall envy thy destiny, all shall love thee for the purest Annie, for thy gentle goodness. Think what you will gain by the exchange. Lose these wild flowery glades of the forest, for the more cultivated glades of old England, rich in the tributary love of near two thousand years; these barren and broken rocks for lofty and magnificent avenues, and green parks on which wealth has skewered her utmost bounty, and your little cottage, for the princely old halls of my paternal home, which my ancestor, the Norman, built him on the shores of the land his sword and his love won. Say that you will fly with me, then, dear Annie, whisper to my heart but that one little word, 'yes,' and it is away, say it, my love, say it, and you will it, we will leave these shores forever!"

The eagerness with which he had spoken, prevented his noticing the change which had come over the young girl's features, during his proposal. As the purport of his words became plain to her, the color left her cheek entirely pale, and by the time he had concluded the white moon in the heavens was not whiter than the face of Annie Walters.

"No, Henry, no," she began at last, after a silence of some minutes, in which she appeared to be resolving up all her courage for a desperate effort, "it cannot be. It may be true, all that you tell me, but still it cannot be. This my place, love, the color left me, my sensibly rosy cheeks

be proud of 'em. Now, don't swear at nobleman of the land, and ask me what they've to do with your children; you know what I meant. But you are so hasty, Camille.

"*How much?* Now, don't be in a hurry! Well, I think, good pocketing—and you don't know, Camille, there's never a wife who can pinch closer than I can—I think, with pinching, I can do with twenty pounds. Eh? Can't you say? Twenty *Sheltonish!* What? You won't give half the money? Very well, Mr. Camille! I don't care—let the children go in rags; let them stop from church, and keep up like beggars these and Camilles, and then you'll save your money, and, I suppose, be satisfied. You poor *ne'ermy penny-fee* mortis age! What's the use mouths age to do with now? Needless, you! how had to nothing to do with it.

"Did you say? *Ten pounds are enough!* Yes; just like you men; you think things that nothing for women, but you don't care how much you lose your wives' reputations. They spend your *knacks and frocks!* How do you know what they've spent? Then she has fine to lolled! Why, they must think the mothers nobody; and to think your mother, poor, dear, dear soul, is dead—isn't the way to make the world think anything of you.

"What do you say? *Where did I pick up that?* Where do you think? I haven't a great deal more than you suppose—but though you don't give me credit for it. Husbands seldom do. Maybe, the twenty pounds, I will have, if I've any—so not a farthing.

"No, no, *I don't want to dress up the children like peacocks and parrots!* I only want to make them respectable and—what do you say? *You'll give fifteen pounds!* No, Camille, no—not a penny will I take under twenty; it's not enough for me, but it serves as if I wanted to waste your money; and I'm sure, when I come to think of it, twenty pounds will hardly do. But if you'll give me twenty—no, it's no use your offering to go sharp. You shall have it or not until you promise the twenty. Come, Camille, love—come, and then you may go to sleep. Twenty—twenty—twenty!—"

"My dearest," Mrs Camille in his comments, "that I fell asleep, sticking firmly to the fifteen; but in the morning Mrs. Camille assured me a woman of honor, that she wouldn't let me wink an eye, before I promised the twenty; and man is frail—and women strong—she had the money."

MR. CAUDLE HAS AGAIN STATED OUT LATE. WHY CAUDLE, AT FIRST INJURED AND INDIGNANT, SEEKS.

Perhaps, Mr. Caudle, you'll tell me where this is to end? Though, goodness knows, she needn't ask that. *Can* she end? Every night—every night! I'm sure, men who can't come home at reasonable hours have no business with wives: they have no right to destroy other men's rest. They choose to go to destruction themselves. Ha, ha! Oh, dear! I only hope none of my girls will ever marry—I hope they'll none of 'em go out the above-board way they've set they shan't, if I can help it. What do you say? Nothing! Well, I don't wonder at that, Mr. Caudle, you ought to be ashamed to speak. I don't wonder that you can't open your mouth. I'm only astonished that at such hours you have the confidence to knock at your own door. Though I'm sure your wife, I must say it, I'm sometimes wonder at your impudence. What do you say? *Nothing?* But you are an aggravating creature, Caudle: lying there like the moment of a man, and never an atom of anything your lips to me. Just as if your own wife wasn't worth answering. It isn't as when you did I'm sure. Oh no! then you can talk fast enough; here, there's no getting a word from you. But you treat your wife as no other man does—and you know it.

"Out—out every night! What? I'm here's *here out this week before!* That's nothing at all in the week? You don't call two nights out of all the week as once—just! And I should like to know what could keep you out till these hours. *Business!* Oh, yes—I know all about business a married man and the father of a family must have out of doors at one in the morning. What! *I shall drive you mad?* Oh, yes; you haven't feelings enough to go mad; you could be a better man, Caudle, if you had! Will I drive to you? Whatis the use? Of course you're some story to put me off with—you can't be out to that and laugh at us above stairs. No, Caudle, don't say that. I'm not always trying to find fault—not I. It's you—I never mean but when you drive me to it—that what in my time I've put up with, there isn't anybody in the world that knows. *Will I tell you your story?* Oh, you may tell it if you please; go on—only, if I shan't fall asleep what will it be? I'm sure I can't tell as other women are, I can't sleep. There, now—don't begin to snore—but go on—and that's your story is it?

That's your excuse for the hours you keep? That's your apology for undermining my health and tyrannizing your family? What do you think your children will say if you when they grow up—going and dissipating away your money up to good-for-nothing pot-house acquaintance? *We've got no pot-house acquaintance*—I'd like to, then! Come, you haven't told me that: but I suppose Pottyguard Pottyguard is to be sent for it—of—pon my word! I've had enough of the matter, to finish it while you must be one of the bail! That any man who can't been fool enough to do such a thing for another! Do you think anybody would do as much for you? You're clapping Mr. Bill only such—just to show that I'm right—if only wish you were in a condition to try em. You'd find the difference—but you would.

"What's other people's affairs to you? If you were asked to depend upon it, there's not a soul would come near you. No, it's all very fine now, when people think a man isn't a citizen of your being in trouble—but I should like to see what they'd say to you if you were in a spunging-house. You I should envy that, just to show you that I'm always right. What do you say? You think better of the world? Ha! that would be all very well if you hadn't found out you've not in money. I know, to think so well of people as all that. And of course they only took you out to dine, that's an easy fool, they cry—I know it as well as if I heard em—Caudle's such a fool anybody may lead him! Yes; anybody but his own wife, and she—of course—is tenderly. And don't you know that's a certain sign of all of course send to you. Yes, Mr. Caudle, you'll take no more bails after me, no doubt of it. You'll soon know every spunging-house and every sponging-house in London. Your house now will have to take care of itself; you'll have to do as you like about it, and not to set after the business of other people. Now, you're thinking me a fine fool to say all this. No, and I shan't put it off till to-morrow. In bed; when I speak, but I will speak now.

"And what's Pottyguard to be to the loss of the one before—what? *It can't Pottyguard*—that's very well for you to say so; but I know it is. It's just like him. He knows like a man that's always in bed and up to ways in a spunging-house. Anybody might swear it. I know it from the very first time you brought him here—from the very night he put his dirty wet boots on my bright steel fender. Any woman could see what the fellow was in a minute. Pottyguard! A pretty gentleman indeed to be referring to—to—to—and—

Why couldn't you let him stop in the spunging-house—how don't call upon heaven to—to—I can't ask me to be quiet, for I won't. Why couldn't you let him stop there! He got himself in—I'm sure you might leave a man to get out of. And you must keep me awake, break my sleep, my health, and for what you owe for his great self. He, everybody but you can see how he is breaking. You dare do all this while you're talking with a set of low bailiffs. A great deal you mind think of your children so long as he's at ease.

"And then you must be bail—you must be bound—Mr. Pottyguard. You may say bound! You—you're your hands nearly tied, now. How he laughs at and scorns me this night! Why, to another week he'd be to the East Indies, of course, he will. And you'll have to go to Calcutta, I'm sure, if you mean to get to rags, as that Mr. Pottyguard—what is your name? *It isn't Pottyguard!* I know better. Well, if it isn't Pottyguard that's kept you out—and it isn't Pottyguard you're bailed for—who is it then? I ask, who is it then? What! *Mr. Smith? Brother Tom?* Oh, Caudle! dear, Caudle!—

It was too much for the poor soul," says Caudle; "and she sobbed as if her heart would break and I—and here the MS. is blotted, as though Caudle himself had slept once as he wrote.

But Sir Robert cares nothing for all this. He has set his face upon the hazard of this die; and while the vaporing on the Irish stage of the steamer may annoy, it cannot prostrate him. His more has fifteen O'Connell into a new denomination. More "Monster Meetings" are talked of—for months to come—absolutely necessary on the part of O'Connell to counteract the effect of the Mayneoth Grant. The argument thereon affixed to the Bill is that "But these meetings, and newspaper threats, will again operate in favor of Peel. But the Government will not let them defeat Maynooth—for they will not regret their decision—the British people. Nor, Maynooth once forced through, will he weep if that also exasperates the people of England, for then Peel can get another comfortable state of estrangement—and then let "Monster Meetings" be commenced, and if there be need of interference, the British Ministry will not lack countenance from the British people. The old bitterness had become almost extinct—the Irish were growing fat—all is reasoned, and Mr. O Connell chooses to tempt the encounter, it is not difficult to foretell what will be the issue.

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"*Nobody supposes that we are in the very crisis great and embarrassing Language to which Mr. Pitt spoke of the American chasms to Congress. In Canada disturbance is over, and the authority of Queen of Great Britain, or to threaten the rights of Her Majesty's subjects, is not entertained.* He intended simply to feature a decision concerning in all democracies. The feeling existed amongst the democratic party in the United States, which found its expression in those who have chosen in govern their country, to gratify their own popular vanity by affecting a tenderness and an overbearing tone in their conduct to foreign nations, which as individuals, neither the President nor any of his vociferous supporters, can be supposed in feel."

This is in a different style entirely from the speeches of Gallatin, and it is altogether into the key than the full cry with which that whole press-pack started when Sir Robert first set them loose—Mitchell, Lord Ashley, and John Bull is very much astonished at the scent of the news from this country. It appears to have been supposed that the steamer would have been produced in the United States, by Sir Robert's speech, and, as a contemporary remarks, the colonel dispatch on the leading thoroughfare went. On an average sixteen heavily loaded teams pass over it daily, and yet there is no appearance of it, but it presents an even, hard surface. The road is made by contract, at the price of $650 per mile. It is considered very compact, and free from mud or dust.

SUMATRA.

A communication has been received at the Navy Department from Capt. Percival, of the U. S. frigate Constitution, under date of Singapore, February 7, 1843, in which he states that the Constitution had arrived at Quallah Battoo, in the island of Sumatra. In an interview with the rajahs and head men of the Island, held on board the Constitution, they assured them that he was directed by the President of the United States to assure them, that if they let the quiet trade between their people and the citizens of the United States of America, in the articles of pepper and the sons of those who can safely pay for patronage. There are not "piles" enough obtainable for the cargo. It is a bogus matter. Sir Robert Peel has ridden his awful power On Augustus. Others want a turn on the road too—and commercial treaties. The Duke of Cockburn pronouncing in his place in Parliament the Navy to be in a most inefficient state. Oregon's'd be a most useful link for settlement yet. It will be ridden against Sir Robert many times no doubt—but to borrow the language of the London Times, it is a bogus matter "*as to using the very exaggerated and unbecoming* language in which *Sir R. Peel spoke of the Revenue Cutter Service*, and the *unjust language in which he attributed to the American people, or to Congress the rights of American citizens with instead violence.*"

MAN AND WIFE.

A criticism work has been published in London—The Memoirs of Father Ripa, who resided thirteen years at Pekin. It has some amusing revelations of Chinese manners and customs—and we are about to call the readers' attention to one which is not the least diverting. Chinese ceremony. The point is not strictly that they are not allowed to speak to the father, brothers or uncles of their husbands, but they are not allowed to speak with any activity and correction is the keystone of Chinese institutions, and hence there arose cases when the husband was the cause of the death of his own's wife. The impossibility of his entering her apartment, speaking to her, and above all touching her hand, rendered it impossible for him to which it requires Chinese ingenuity to get over.

Accordingly, when an occasion like that to which we have alluded arises, the father summons his own son, the transgressor's husband, before him, and proceeds to give him a lecture reproaching him with the faults of his wife, he bids the unlucky husband prostrate himself before him, and receive a sufficient number of blows upon the arm; which are given with a bamboo cane about three feet long, and as thick as a man's finger, and which is remarkable that he was never known to fail. When the punishment is over, the husband is at liberty to go to his wife's apartment, deliver the message, and then repeats the correction, blow for blow, till of course embodying as in duty bound.

At the first blush, this looks as absurd as it certainly may seem to European eyes, but it is actually very well calculated to prevent domestic unhappiness. But what is, after all, but an epitome copy of custom the world over, and has been in every period? Custom is everything. What, anywhere under the canopy, can bring herself into difficulty and not entail a fine half of the other consequences? Custom—or, indeed, rather more than a fair half! And the wife too must participate in the consequences of her husband's misdeeds, and complains, as Mrs. Caudle repeatedly and indignantly testifies.

There is also a anecdote (not Chinese) which has some points of analogy in the custom of the Celestials. It is related that a man who had married a wife who was remarkable for her whom he had taken "for better or for worse," so much worse than he took her for he could not endure her, and therefore complaints to her father, of her misbehaviour. At last the old gentleman said "I am convinced that you have taken a note of the character of my daughter. Go home, and if she does not repent and amend, I will *not her off with a shilling.*" This threat put a stop to the husband's complaints, as may be naturally supposed.

AUGUST INTEREST.

Measures have been taken, which will in all probability result in the publication of a full payment of the State Interest falling due in August, without recourse to drawing checks on the Bank, before Congress can meet. Philadelphia and Lancaster Counties, whose taxes will pay nearly one half of the semi-annual interest are nearly ready to respond. Pittsburgh and Allegheny will be liberal. The Banks will also contribute, and the call made by the State Treasurer upon the other counties is likely to meet a prompt response from a majority of them.

SAD CALAMITY

The "Military Circles of Great Britain have been thrown into a very terrible state of apprehension, by the fact that Her Majesty has chosen the period 1749-50 as that from which to select her ball costume. Neither whiskers nor moustachios were worn at that period—and consequently all superfluous hair must be shorn from the face. It is indeed a calamity.

DEXTEROUS THIEVERY.

Our modern pickpockets may be regarded as tolerably dexterous, but there were rogues in the last century, who were rather more than dexterous. What language what were the lies, story were enormously expensive; nothing at all—for months—is absolutely necessary on the part of O'Connell to counteract the effect of the Maynooth Grant. The argument thereon affixed to the Bill is that "But these meetings, and newspaper threats, will again operate in favor of Peel. But the Government will not let them defeat Maynooth—for they will not regret their decision—the British people. Nor, Maynooth once forced through, will he weep if that also exasperates the people of England, for then Peel can get another comfortable state of estrangement—and then let "Monster Meetings" be commenced, and if there be need of interference, the British Ministry will not lack countenance from the British people. The old bitterness had become almost extinct—the Irish were growing fat—all is reasoned, and Mr. O Connell chooses to tempt the encounter, it is not difficult to foretell what will be the issue.

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Accordingly, when an occasion like that to which we have alluded arises, the father summons his own son, the transgressor's husband, before him, and proceeds to give him a lecture reproaching him with the faults of his wife, he bids the unlucky husband prostrate himself before him, and receive a sufficient number of blows upon the arm; which are given with a bamboo cane about three feet long, and as thick as a man's finger, and which is remarkable that he was never known to fail. When the punishment is over, the husband is at liberty to go to his wife's apartment, deliver the message, and then repeats the correction, blow for blow, till of course embodying as in duty bound.

At the first blush, this looks as absurd as it certainly may seem to European eyes, but it is actually very well calculated to prevent domestic unhappiness. But what is, after all, but an epitome copy of custom the world over, and has been in every period? Custom is everything. What, anywhere under the canopy, can bring herself into difficulty and not entail a fine half of the other consequences? Custom—or, indeed, rather more than a fair half! And the wife too must participate in the consequences of her husband's misdeeds, and complains, as Mrs. Caudle repeatedly and indignantly testifies.

There is also a anecdote (not Chinese) which has some points of analogy in the custom of the Celestials. It is related that a man who had married a wife who was remarkable for her whom he had taken "for better or for worse," so much worse than he took her for he could not endure her, and therefore complaints to her father, of her misbehaviour. At last the old gentleman said "I am convinced that you have taken a note of the character of my daughter. Go home, and if she does not repent and amend, I will *not her off with a shilling.*" This threat put a stop to the husband's complaints, as may be naturally supposed.

AUGUST INTEREST.

Measures have been taken, which will in all probability result in the publication of a full payment of the State Interest falling due in August, without recourse to drawing checks on the Bank, before Congress can meet. Philadelphia and Lancaster Counties, whose taxes will pay nearly one half of the semi-annual interest are nearly ready to respond. Pittsburgh and Allegheny will be liberal. The Banks will also contribute, and the call made by the State Treasurer upon the other counties is likely to meet a prompt response from a majority of them.

SAD CALAMITY

The "Military Circles of Great Britain have been thrown into a very terrible state of apprehension, by the fact that Her Majesty has chosen the period 1749-50 as that from which to select her ball costume. Neither whiskers nor moustachios were worn at that period—and consequently all superfluous hair must be shorn from the face. It is indeed a calamity.

DISINTERESTED.

During a recent battle between the two parties in the Mexican province of California, the fortunate steel scale, and let the natives fight it out. We admire their discretion.

THE MARRIAGE CASE.

The Presbyterian General Assembly, late in session in Cincinnati, adjourned on Tuesday of last week. Previous in adjournment the Assembly, in the case of Rev. Mr. McQueen, sentenced for marrying his wife's sister, passed the following resolution; upon 96, nays 87:

Resolved, That the prayer of the memorialists be granted, so far as that this General Assembly declare that the decision of the Synod of Philadelphia, in the case of Rev. Alexander McQueen, was not in accordance with the constitution of the Church, and that the Synod be directed to reverse Mr. McQueen in the communion of the Church, and that the Synod be directed to reverse Mr. McQueen in the communion of the Church, and in the regular exercise of the functions of the ministry, if no other reasons exist than the decision of the Synod of Philadelphia.

RIO DE JANEIRO.

Dates from Rio de Janeiro are to the 24th of April. Presidential levees were held by General Aquino, on the 17th March, in a general action. Gen. Bevera escaped with only eight men. The insurgents are scattered, they were driven into Rio Grande, when they laid down their arms before Col. Vargas, the Brazilian commander. The insurrection may be said to be at an end.

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GEN. JACKSON.

Since the false rumor of the death of Gen. Jackson was circulated and contradicted, we learn that he is in fair regained strength as to ride in his carriage.

FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Calamities and Casualties—Death of Thomas Hood—Free Trade Demonstration—Dinners and Journies—Continental Gossip—Fighting Editors—Murder and Confession—Burning Factory at Manchester — Father Mathew — Ave Incentions — Miscellaneous Items — The Parliament House—A Lucky Pensioner—A Fortunate Emigrant.

Bristol, England, May, 15, 1843.

Calamities and casualties have been visited within the last few days, by the details of a horrible catastrophe at Yarmouth—the falling of the Suspension Bridge—and with the people! I need not dwell upon the melancholy details.

A poor man named Andrews, who had formerly received a small pension from the Admiralty, lately returned to this city from America, where he had left his family to reside. Of course he thought that his pension (£10 a year) was among the things forgotten upon the other side of the water, but he applied to the Admiralty, and immediately received the whole amount of arrears.

Last week a poor man named Galaby, with his wife and fifteen children, conceived a desire to settle in British America—but he had no means whatever to pay his passage. He had ever been esteemed as an honest and a worthy man, and his neighbors in a small town in Lancashire (said property of all of them, and furnished Galaby with sufficient money to buy a tract of land on his arrival in the New World.

Army & Navy.

☞ The following vessels were at Galveston, at last dates. The steam frigate Princeton, Lieut. Commanding F. R. Thompson, ship sloop Decatur, Lieut. Commanding Capt. Shubrick, and brig Porpoise, Lieut. Com'd W. E. Hunt. Commodore Stockton has command of Squadron.

☞ The Secretary of War has left Washington to attend the annual examination of the Cadets at the Military Academy, West Point. The examination will last a month, and will be discharged by the Secretary of the Navy, as Acting Secretary of War.

☞ Lieut. Commanding Gedney, that orders have been received by Colonel Pierce, commander at Fort Adams, to have all the cannon in the fort mounted immediately. During a year or two past, they have been dismounted and the carriages stored.

☞ The U. S. shipof-the-line Columbus, 80 guns, sailed from the New York navy yard, for China, with the American Commissioner, Hon. A. H. Everett. She is commanded by Com. Biddle.

☞ The U. S. frigate Savannah arrived at Valparaiso on the 8th of March, after a cruise of forty-four days. Officers and crew all well. Was to sail on the 11th of March for Callao.

☞ A company of United States troops, under the command of Lieut. Gore, have left the Barracks, Jefferson Barracks, for Galveston.

☞ The Raritan and Bainbridge were at Rio Janeiro April 24th. The health of officers and sailors continued good.

☞ The U. S. frigate Cumberland, Commodore Smith, arrived at Genoa the 30th of April.

Fires.

GREAT FIRE IN QUEBEC.

A most destructive fire broke out in Quebec on Wednesday week, laying in ashes a large part of the Upper Town. Officers and crew all well. Was to sail on the 11th of March for Callao.

☞ A company of United States troops, under the command of Lieut. Gore, have left the Barracks, Jefferson Barracks, for Galveston.

☞ The Raritan and Bainbridge were at Rio Janeiro April 24th. The health of officers and sailors continued good.

☞ The U. S. frigate Cumberland, Commodore Smith, arrived at Genoa the 30th of April.

☞ Twenty defendants in rippling house cases were on Saturday fined from $15 to $50 each, and held to security in sums from $300 to $1000 not to resume the trade for one year.

☞ The dollar notes on the Merchant's Bank of this city, altered from the ones of the Republican, that public opinion has compelled us to issue a sheet which the official duties did not direct him to take.

By the President of the Republic of Texas.

A PROCLAMATION

Whereas the people of Texas have entered a election on the first Monday in September next should be had upon the propositions for annexation offered by the Government and Congress of the United States to this Government, and that the Executive of this Republic ought, by proper proclamation, to declare publicly upon the proposition of Annexation, and to "by" the Convention assembled," to adopt a Constitution and form of Government for the people of the States of the American Union: and whereas the Congress of the United States, in the Republic of Texas, by its act approved the 4th day of July, A. D. 1840, has provided that the Executive of this Republic, by proclamation, shall declare the result of the election, and cause the same to be made known to the Congress of the United States, at the next session thereof, after the election shall be held:

Now, therefore, I, Anson Jones, President of the Republic of Texas, in pursuance of the duties enjoined upon me by the Constitution and laws, do hereby declare and proclaim that the said election will be held on the first Monday in September next, throughout the Republic, at the several places of voting for "Peach" now, we should designate for the Republic of Texas by the State of Texas, and that the said election will be conducted in the manner prescribed by the Constitution and laws of the Republic.

And I do further

United States SATURDAY POST.

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TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin, assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, T. Gardner Smith, J. T. Dent and E. Y. Jennings.*

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

JAMES H. STEVENSON and JOHN F. JOHNSON are our agents in Kentucky.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS is our Agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for the Southern and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, John B. Weld, B. B. Hussey, and John Collins.*

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Notices of New Works.

THE EVENTFUL LIFE OF A SOLDIER. *By the late Joseph Donaldson.*—This volume forms the seventh of Zieber & Co's. "Home and Traveller's Library." It comes in good time. While it has all the life, bustle, and interest of a romance, it tells some plain truths in a plain way; and exhibits the underside of military trappings, and the mischiefs, miseries, vices and disgusting features of war and the camp, in a manner which is all the more effective that the author did not start with any argumentative or any declared purpose. Every body should read it; and understand the true nature of war, as at best a necessary evil—not a covetable blessing.

BROUGHAM'S LIVES. *Carey & Hart.* If we were writing for "Punch" now, we should designate the number of Brougham's Lives by those of a cat, for he has survived chances, changes, and labor enough, to kill one less tenacious of existence. Still he lives and *works*—and this volume of "Lives of Men of Letters and Science, who flourished in the time of George III., is evidence of his unimpaired capacity. It is a very readable book.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW. *June. Zieber & Co.*, and *T. B. Peterson.* The portrait in this number is that of Gen. Lamar, of Texas, and it is a good likeness of a good man. The matter is various, including a paper on Oregon, a poem by Whittier, and contributions from Hawthorne, Mrs. Ellett, and others. It is an able magazine.

SELF. This is a novel—No. 55 of the *Harpers'* Select Library. It is by the author of Cecil—the Coxcomb and Peer. Those two works were among the best which have been written, and this, if not very good, is very unlike its elder brothers. It may be had of *Lindsay & Blakiston*, of *Zieber & Co.*, and of *T. B. Peterson.*

DRAMATIC AUTHORS OF AMERICA. *Zieber & Co.* This is the title of a catalogue of occasional and of inveterate play-wrights, and their productions, with more industry in the collection than discrimination in the remarks, of J. Rees, Esq., the author. It is the first work of the kind, and may be useful for reference.

ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF DOMESTIC ECONOMY. No. 4 of this work has been published by the *Harpers*, and is received by *T. B. Peterson*, by *Lindsay & Blakiston*, and *Zieber & Co.* With every successive number its usefulness becomes more apparent.

HARPER'S ILLUMINATED BIBLE. No. 29 of this work has been received by *Zieber & Co.*, by *T. B. Peterson*, and by *Lindsay & Blakiston.* It contains the concluding chapters of the book of Isaiah.

THE KNICKERBOCKER. The June number of this excellent monthly has been received by *Zieber & Co.*, and by *T. B. Peterson.* Its pages are, as usual, well packed with matter worth reading.

SYBIL. *Carey & Hart* have published in a cheap form D'Israeli's new novel, Sybil or the Two Nations. It is a political romance of the Coningsby family.

THE NURSE'S MANUAL. *By a Practising Physician. Philadelphia. Lindsay & Blakiston.* This is a cheap reprint of a good and useful manual.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF TWO STEAMERS.

SIXTEEN DAYS LATER.

By the arrival of the Great Western at New York, and the Cambria at Boston, we have Liverpool dates to the 19th ultimo.

Parliament had adjourned for the Whitsun-recess, and at its coming together again, the prominent topic was expected to be the Maynooth Grant. "Of course," says an English paper, "it will pass—not, perhaps, with so thumping a majority as marked the second reading, and the divisions in the committee, but still with force numerically sufficient to beat down all opposition. The fate of the Ministry is bound up with it, which is one good reason why it should pass. And finally, it has given satisfaction in Ireland, where the people are pleased, if not grateful for it; and as the cue now is to conciliate that portion of the empire, this last reason is scarcely less potent than the first."

On the other hand we find it stated that the Maynooth Grant may not pass the Lords, confidently as its passage in that branch of the Legislature has been predicted. A protest against it had been presented to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, signed by five hundred and thirty members of the Senate of the University of Cambridge, in which they say that they "have the greatest repugnance to, and firmly protest against the proposed endowment." Of course, if this measure fails, Sir R. Peel's ministry goes with it.

Parliament was to re-assemble on the 17th ult. Willmer's Times says:—Our relations with America may probably be alluded to, but are hardly likely to be discussed. The wily Minister will keep his own councils, and allow members to flounder as they like in the waters of conjecture.

In relation to the Queen's visit to Ireland, a London paper remarks:—"We have the best authority for announcing that her Majesty's intended visit to Ireland, which had been arranged to take place at the latter end of July, is entirely abandoned—for this year, at least. The Ministerial measure of endowing the Romish seminary of Maynooth not having had the mollifying effect upon the Popish priesthood and the Irish Repealers the Premier anticipated, Sir Robert Peel has been necessarily compelled to advise the sovereign not to venture across the Irish Channel this summer. The preparations which had been in progress at the viceregal residence at Dublin for the reception of her Majesty and the Prince Consort have been put a stop to, and every arrangement of a like nature indefinitely postponed." She is going to the Continent instead.

The departure of the Great Britain steamship, for New York, has at length been fixed for the 25th of July, proceeding round to Liverpool on her way.

An amusing anecdote is related concerning the vote on the Maynooth Grant. It was Lord Northland's intention to have gone out of the House of Commons without voting at all. He remained, however, in conversation with another member, until the doors were locked, and retreat impossible. Lord Arthur Lennox, (one of the Lords of the Treasury,) however, in pity for the noble viscount, hid him in a coal-cellar. According to the rules of the House, all members within the body of the House must vote, and on its being intimated to the Speaker that Lord Northland was secreting himself, the Speaker ordered the Sergeant to fetch him from his lurking-place, which he did amidst shouts of laughter; and then, in gratitude, no doubt, to Lord Arthur Lennox, the noble lord voted with the Ministers.

The Morning Post says:—A fresh importation of O-jib-way Indians have just arrived in this country, and have been passed duty free through the Custom House. The supply of savages already exceeded the demand, and we therefore fear that this will prove a bad speculation; but if any more shipments take place, Sir Robert Peel really must pop these Indians into his tariff, in order to protect the interests of our native monsters. These shrieking and jumping exotics yelled and grinned yesterday, at the Egyptian Hall, and will continue to play their fantastic tricks until the public cry "hold, enough." They are eleven in number, who rejoice in unpronounceable names.

The English papers notice as a very novel feature in maratime intelligence, the arrival at Liverpool port of the American barque Muskingum, 273 tons register, W. R. Wells commander, and consigned to Messrs. J. & C. Kirkpatrick. This vessel was built at Marietta, seventy miles above Cincinnati, on the Ohio. She may literally be said to have been built in the wilderness, Marietta being nearly 2,000 miles from salt water.

The Great Western Railway has established a daily express train to perform the distance between London and Exeter, 193 miles, in 4½ hours, including stops, being at the rate of 43 miles an hour.

The last official returns of the Bank of England state the amount of notes issued for the week ending May 10, at £29,222,935; gold and silver bullion in the issue department, £13,124,113; silver £2,098,822.

Douglas Jerrold is the writer of Mrs. Caudle's famed "Curtain Lectures" in Punch.

COMMERCIAL.

The railway speculations appear to have abated somewhat, but the trade of the country is represented as in a good condition. A Liverpool paper of the 19th ult. says: "We are happy to be enabled to state that the domestic trade of the country is obviously on the increase; that labor is more fully employed, and capital in all our staples at once increasing and receiving a large and liberal return. Our iron works are in an unusual state of prosperity, and the exports of our manufactures are fully sustained by the demands of the Chinese market. From India also there is a rising demand." In the Times of the 17th, we find the following upon the Iron trade:

The reduction of £2 per ton, made on Staffordshire manufactured Iron at the beginning of the month, has tended to create distrust in present prices generally, and to prevent parties who were previously prepared to purchase, from entering into contracts. Orders, for the present, have in consequence been almost entirely suspended, and the Trade is a good deal depressed. This re-action may be considered as the necessary result of the feverish excitement produced by the extensive speculations of the few months previous. No doubt time will bring the market round. There is a very large consumption going on; the demand fully keeps pace with the production, and wages, in all departments of the trade, have been considerably advanced. There is no fear, therefore, that prices will come down to anything like what they have been. There would have been great fear for the Trade, had the makers succeeded in forcing Iron up to the unnatural height to which they had attempted to raise it by the last ill-judged advance.

The makers in Glasgow still keep up the nominal price of pigs at £5 10s., but as the production of most of them has been purchased for some time to come, the market is ruled, to some extent, by the parties who have a claim upon this Iron as it is produced. The price they ask is £4 to £4 7s. 6d. in Glasgow. Common Bars are selling here at £9 5s. Best refined £12 10s. Sheets £12 10s. Other kinds in proportion.

In the cotton market, sales on speculation had almost entirely ceased. The accounts of the crop coming forward, and the news from America, "pacific as regards the Oregon, was damaging towards the holders of the staple, as it showed that the last crop is likely to exceed even the great crop of 1843. The market has been inactive, and nothing seems likely to revive it but a catastrophe which every one would deplore—war with America."

Ordinary to fair American cotton had declined a quarter of a penny. Sales during the last week were limited, and almost entirely for immediate consumption.

Of the general aspect of Commerce, it is remarked: "The funds, which have been unsettled and feverish of late, in consequence of the threatened rupture with America, improved on the arrival of the news by the "Great Western," and maintained their steadiness until the arrival of the "Caledonia," when a further improvement took place. If the public securities are to be taken as a test, the probability of the Oregon question being settled otherwise than friendly seems very remote. Notwithstanding this confidence, the subject is alluded to, in private circles, as one that is very ticklish, and that a trifling matter may fan into a flame."

Louisiana sugar is admitted by order of Council on the same terms as free labor sugar.

IRELAND.

We have in another part of this day's paper the intelligence relative to Ireland, as connected with Maynooth, Oregon, &c. The usual weekly meeting of the Repeal Association, on the 12th ult., the rent amounted to £326 13s 1d. Mr. O'Connell stated that he proposed to disregard the threatened call of the House of Commons, as he was satisfied that the act of the Irish Parliament had no right or authority to legislate for the Irish people, was still unrepealed, notwithstanding the Act of Union passed in 1800.

O'Connell is going to put Peel's temper to a severe test, by holding another series of "monster" meetings. "Tara of the Kings," a spot sacred to Irish patriotism, will shortly be the scene of a gathering nowise inferior in numbers and pomp to that which revived its ancient glories two years back, when upwards of a million of people assembled to hear the magic of O'Connell's voice; and to give due solemnity to the occasion, now, as then, mass is to be said in the open air, previous to the political business of the day.

CONTINENTAL.

We have received the Paris journals of the 17th ult., says the London Globe of the 19th. They do not contain any news of importance. Most of the anti-English journals have long leading articles on the last news from America, but, with two or three exceptions, they seem to think that the differences with this country will be adjusted amicably. Their opinion, however, seems to be founded chiefly on a belief that to avoid a war, England will eventually give way on every point.

SWITZERLAND.

By the 2d ult., Lucerne had suffered all the prisoners made by its troops to depart, under the stipulations for ransom. A letter from Lucerne gives an account of a curious sentence at Ninwald, upon a Lieutenant Nermann, who had joined the Free Corps in the attack upon Lucerne. He is condemned to stand in public for four hours, with a rod in his hand, then to be flogged with it, and afterwards imprisoned for six months, during which he is to receive "religious instruction."

The accounts from Switzerland to the 7th instant, state all the prisoners who are natives of Lucerne had been released, and the only captives remaining, 594 in number, belonged to the canton. The government of Berne had sent a delegate to Lucerne to make a last attempt to induce that canton to abandon its intention to recall the Jesuits. The Bernese envoy was said to be the bearer of a pressing recommendation to that effect from several influential members of the *corps diplomatique.*

In the twenty-two cantons of Switzerland there are 1,278,000 Protestants, 868,400 Catholics, sixty-one monasteries, and fifty-three nunneries.

The Paris papers state that M. Guizot is much better. His friends say that he will be able to resume his office in a fortnight.

In a Hungarian paper there appears an announcement that two hundred Bohemian families are to be sold, in parcels of not less than five families in a lot. The sale is to take place at Bucharest.

Accounts from Athens describe the state of this country as anything but satisfactory. A great agitation prevailed in all parts of the kingdom, and the people were becoming more and more dissatisfied and irritated with the arbitrary and violent system pursued by the government.

The publication of the Italian translation of Bancroft's History of the United States has been formally refused, notwithstanding the efforts of the American Minister, by both the civil and ecclesiastical censure of Turin.

THE EAST.

Among the new phases of political society, one not of the least remarkable has been the calling together of a Parliament of the Turkish empire, at Constantinople, by the Sultan. There are to be representatives from every province, to bring forward their respective wants and grievances; and their object is to ascertain what is best to be done to remove the former and reduce the latter.

The Ottoman Government being determined to carry out its plans for the moral and physical amelioration of the country, has organized the itinerant commissions, destined to set out and visit in detail, various portions of Asiatic and European Turkey; for the purpose of reporting upon the improvements that can, without too heavy a charge on the national resources, be introduced to farther public instruction, advance agriculture, commerce, trade, the means of communication, the establishment of hospitals and places of refuge for the poor, &c.

The Overland Mail of the 1st of April arrived in London on the 6th ult. In the Punjaub there is sad confusion, and two or three dynasties. The boy king, Dhuleep-Singh, rules at Lahore. In the mountain fortress of Jauroo, Ghoolaub Singh, maintains his supremacy, and the notorious Akbar Khan, of Cabul, is preparing to seize Peshawur. Ghoolaub Singh had formed a sort of alliance with the Affghan leaders, and had entrapped a number of soldiers belonging to the rightful sovereign, and carried away the treasure of which they were the guardians. The British Government was preparing to assist the troops of the young King Dhuleep.

The expedition which Sir Charles Napier led into the territories of the Jakrannees, Doomkies, and Boogties, lying in the mountainous tracts to the westward of Poolajee, has been successful. He had reduced and brought them to terms. Their country is to be given over to the honest tribe of the Murrees, who are disposed to adhere strictly to the British alliance. Some of the tribes are to be removed to the districts bordering on the Indus, where they will have lands granted to them for cultivation.

Biographical.

THOMAS HOOD.

The wit and humorist is no more. His name was too familiar to the readers of the Post, it has been too long in the eye of all readers of polite literature, for his decease to be passed over with a mere announcement of the fact. In the London News, of the 10th ultimo, we find the following brief and rapid, but graphic and interesting sketch of his character and life.

Tom Hood has been taken from among us! The hand of Death has arrested a writer of an original kind—a real wit and humorist, in the best sense of the word. Hood has followed Hook. "Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment, to set the table on a roar? Not one now!" Poor Hood! and at the too early age of forty-seven—three-and-twenty years before the Scriptural three score and ten.

> The hoary mower strides apace,
> Nor stops alone the ripen'd ear;
> And we may miss the merriest face
> Among us 'gainst another year.

But Mr. Hood's was not a merry face—rather, indeed, of a serious caste. His mouth, however, had a peculiar expression of humor, and his eyes sparkled at a story of his own telling, or at the happy flash of merriment in a friend he loved, for Hood, like Charles Lamb, was shy amongst strangers, and required a friend to call him out.

Thomas Hood was born in the Poultry, London, in the year 1798. His father was a native of Scotland, and for many years acting partner in the firm of Vernor, Hood, and Sharpe, extensive booksellers and publishers. "There was a dash of ink in my blood," he writes, "my father wrote two novels, and my brother was decidedly of a literary turn, to the great disquietude, for a time, of an anxious parent. My mother suspected him, on the strength of several amatory poems of a very desponding cast, of being the victim of a hopeless attachment; so he was caught, closeted, and catechised, and, after a deal of delicate and tender sounding, he confessed—not with the anticipated sighs and tears, but a very unexpected burst of laughter—that he had been guilty of translating some fragments of Petrarch!"

No one has told us what kind of education Mr. Hood received. He finished his education, it is said, at Mr. Wanostrocht's academy, Camberwell; "And here," he writes, "I may correct an assertion of my biographer in the 'Book of Gems,' who states that my education was finished at a certain suburban academy. In this ignorant world, where we proverbially live and learn, we may indeed leave off school, but our education only terminates with life itself. Instead of my education being finished, my own impression is, that it never so much as progressed towards so desirable a consummation at any such establishment." From Mr. Wanostrocht's school he was removed to a merchant's counting-house in the City, where he realized his own inimitable sketch of the boy "Just set up in Business:"—

> Time was I sat upon a lofty stool,
> At lofty desk, and with a clerkly pen,
> Began each morning at the stroke of ten,
> To write in Bell and Co.'s commercial school,
> In Warnford-court, a shady nook and cool,
> The favorite retreat of merchant men,
> Yet would my quill turn vagrant even then,
> And take stray dips in the Castalian pool
> Now double entry—now a flowery trope—
> Mingling poetic honey with trade wax:
> Blogg, Brothers—Milton—Grote and Prescott—Pope—
> Bristles and Hogg—Glyn, Mills, and Halifax—
> Rogers and Towgood—Hemp—the Bard of Hope—
> Barilla—Byron—Tallow—Burns, and Flax.

His avocations at this time were very much as he has here described them—penning stanzas, playing upon words, and attending to his master's books. "My commercial career," he writes, "was a brief one, and deserved only a sonnet in commemoration." The fault, however, lay not with the Muses: his health was so precarious that his friends were advised to remove him from the stool and ledger, and try the effects of the bracing breezes of the north of Scotland on a sickly constitution. "Accordingly," he says, "I was soon shipped, as per advice, in a Scotch smack, which *smacked* through the breeze, as Dibdin sings so merrily, that on the fourth morning we were in sight of the prominent old steeple of 'Bonny Dundee.'" Here he remained for two years and more with some relations in Dundee, and acquired the art of drawing with ease and skill, and his first acquaintance with the press in the columns of a Dublin newspaper and the pages of the *Dundee Magazine.* On his return he was articled to his uncle, Mr. Robert Sands, to learn the art and mystery of engraving. The Muses, however, won and wooed him away from the copper; and the success of the *London Magazine*, in or about the year 1821, made him irrecoverably an author. He became, on John Scott's death, a sort of sub-editor of that magazine, with Charles Lamb, Cary, Allan Cunningham, Barry Cornwall, and the rest of that fine phalanx of contributors to "The London" for his friends.

Mr. Hood's first work was anonymous—his "Ode and Addresses to Great People"—a little, thin, mean-looking sort of a foolscap sub-octavo of poems, with nothing but wit and humor (could it want more?) to recommend it. Coleridge was delighted with the work, and taxed Charles Lamb by letter, with the authorship. "My dear Charles," he says, "it was certainly written by you, or under you, or *una cum* you. I know none of your frequent visitors capacious and assimilative enough of your converse to have reproduced you so honestly, supposing you had left yourself in pledge in his lock-up-house." Coleridge's mistake was a compliment after Hood's own heart; for no one had a higher admiration for Charles Lamb than the real author of the "Odes and Addresses to Great People." Presentation copies were sent, he tells us, at the suggestion of a friend, to Mr. Canning and Sir Walter Scott: "the minister took no notice of the volume, but the novelist did in his usual kind manner."

His next work was "A Plea for the Midsummer Fairies," a serious poem of infinite beauty, full of fine passages and of promise. The "Plea was followed by a volume of "Whims and Oddities," inscribed to Sir Walter Scott—the forerunner of the *Comic Annual.* Then came the "Epping Hunt," and the "Dream of Eugene Aram" ("L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso"), "Tylney Hall," a novel, in three volumes; a book called "Up the Rhine," and "Hood's Own, or, Laughter from Year to Year," a volume of cullings from his comic lucubrations, "with an infusion of New Blood for General Circulation." The *Comic Annual* became immediately a favorite, and Christmas, the period of its appearance, was looked forward to from year to year with more than common expectation. Hood was seldom in time, but the public forgave him; for his printed letters of excuse were master-pieces in their way—a sort of foretaste of what they were to receive. We are not, however, to attribute this backwardness in publication to the indolent habits of a writer in good health. Poor Hood never knew for any great length of time what good health was; and his last wood-cut of excuses, "half-a-dozen doctor's bottles," was his real apology on all occasions.

Hood followed Hook in the editorship of the *New Monthly Magazine.* He was not, however, long in charge; he quarrelled with Colburn, or Colburn quarrelled with him (perhaps both), and he started in January of last year, a magazine of his own, with his own name to it. "The Song of the Shirt" had been sung through the whole length and breadth of the three kingdoms, and the people were more than usually prepared to receive with welcome, a magazine of *Hood's Own.* But poor Hood was unfit for the dull duties of an editor—nay, more, he was disabled by disease from exerting himself in any important way in support of this new bantling of his own. "The Bridge of Sighs" was a flash from the old flint, but the rest of his lucubrations were poor indeed.

The friends of Hood (and he had many) soon found it necessary to do something for their friend—and application was made in the proper quarter for a Government Pension. Hood had many claims for a Pension of this kind—his works—his sufferings—and the inoffensive nature of his writings—for though a satirist, he was always a kindly one. The application was successful, and her Majesty was pleased to issue a warrant for the payment of a pension of £100 a year to Mrs. Hood.

Mr. Hood died on Saturday the 3d of May, and has left a wife and, we believe two children to lament his loss. Mrs. Hood was the daughter of old Mr. Reynolds, the Head Writing Master at Christ's Hospital, a wit and humorist in his way, and the sister of "Young Reynolds," mentioned ecomiastically in the letters of Lord Byron.

We annex the Queen's Warrant for the Pension, as it is a form which few of our readers have ever seen. It runs as follows:

VICTORIA R.—Whereas, We are graciously pleased to grant and allow unto Jane Hood, wife of Thomas Hood, Esq., author of various popular works, an annuity or yearly pension of One Hundred Pounds, in consideration of his literary merit and infirm state of health; Our Will and Pleasure is that there be given and granted, and We do hereby give and grant unto William Elliott, M. D., of Vicarage Terrace, Stratford, Essex, and to his Executors or Administrators, an Annuity or Yearly Pension of One Hundred Pounds in trust for the said Jane Hood, wife of the aforesaid Thomas Hood, for her sole and separate use, payable out of our Civil List, and to commence in and from the 1st day of July, 1844, and from thenceforth to be payable and paid to him or to his Assigns quarterly, free and clear of all deductions whatever, on the 1st day of October, the 1st day of January, the 1st day of April, and the 1st day of July, in each and every year, during Our Pleasure, and in case of the death of the said Jane Hood, a rateable proportion of the said Pension for the quarter then current from the last quarter-day to the day of her decease, and for so doing this shall be your warrant. Given at our Court at Windsor Castle this 28th day of January, 1845, in the 8th year of our reign.

HENRY COLBOURN,
ALEXANDER PRINGLE,
HENRY BARING,

To the Commissioners of our Treasury.

A PHENOMENON.

We submit the following letter to the attention of our scientific readers, inviting solutions, or explanations:

KANAWHA SALINES, VA., May 20th, 1845.

GENTLEMEN—At the Saline Springs, in the neighborhood of the Burning Springs, several of the manufacturers of salt, in boring for salt water, to the depth of about one thousand feet down in the rock, have struck veins of Carburetted Hydrogen Gas, sufficient to raise the salt water and throw it into cisterns. The gas is separated from the salt water, and conducted in copper pipes to the furnace under the pans, where it serves as fuel for the process of evaporation, in place of coal or wood.

We are the owners of the Burning Springs and Land, that formerly were the property of Gen. George Washington. Some time past we commenced boring two wells for salt water, near those springs, which are situated in the neighborhood of the Kanawha River. When we had perforated the rock to the depth of one thousand and sixteen feet, we struck a vein of salt water and gas, that far exceeded any previously obtained at those Salines. It threw the salt water two hundred feet into the air, where it separated into spray and fell like rain. Such was the force of gas that the well seemed perfectly unmanageable.

The hole bored in the rock is three inches in diameter, at the bottom, where the cavity affording the gas, is struck. We, with much difficulty, put down a round iron stopper 2½ inches in diameter, within a few feet of the bottom of the well, attached to iron sinkers, put together with screw joints, that weighed five hundred and seventy pounds, and augur poles, also with screw joints (such as wells are bored with,) attached and screwed to those sinkers, four hundred feet up from the bottom of the hole, to remain there to hold down the iron stopper. This stopper, and the sinkers and augur-poles, had the effect to check much of the gas. In this situation we tubed the well with a copper tube, made of forty pound sheets, 2½ inches in the diameter of its cavity. The gas is still extremely strong, and rises with great force and regularity. When conveyed in pipe logs that are from twelve to eighteen inches through, it bursts them, with the report of a small cannon. It makes a continual noise, resembling a steamboat, that can be heard many miles. The salt water that is thrown up into the atmosphere by the gas, is spread by the wind and falling on the trees, fields, &c., near the well, destroys vegetation.

We are, as yet, at a great loss to know, what process, or decomposition is going on in the bowels of the earth that produces this great quantity of gas—and its continuance. You, or your correspondents can, perhaps, give us some light upon the subject. Your newspaper has a wide circulation both in the United States and Europe. Any comments you might think proper to make upon the subject, might elicit the attention of those who have made it their study.

With much esteem,
Yours, respectfully,
DICKINSON & SHREWSBURY.

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

1017 shares Girard Bank,	8¼
250 do. Wilmington R. R.	18¾
150 do. United States Bank,	6
21 do. Penn Township Bank,	28¼
10 do. Far. and Mec. Bank,	41¼
4 do. Camden & Amboy R. R.	110
$19,000 Penna. 5's.	73¾
$500 State 5's, 1861,	75
$5000 Tenn. Bonds, 5's, int. 1 Jan.	84
$800 State 5's,	73
$10,000 State 5's, s5	74¾
$3000 Chesa. & Del. Canal Loan,	74¼
$1000 do.	74¼
$2000 Wil. R. R. 6's, 1855,	70
$3000 Tenn. Bonds, 5's,	83
$1000 Camden & Amboy R. R. Bonds,	99
$2000 Lehigh 6's, 1848, b5 wn	47

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

Bank of Northumberland, Northumberland, Pa.—5's. Vignette, female with a child, reapers, &c. On right end female with book. Left end statue of Washington in a sitting posture.

10's. Vignette, Declaration of Independence. Right end Pat. Lyon at his forge. On left end sailor holding the American flag.

20's. Vignette, Pat. Lyon at his forge, railroad cars in the distance. On right end cattle; on left train of cars.

All engraved by Underwood, Bald, Spencer & Hufty, Philadelphia, and Danforth, Underwood & Co., N. York.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—Beeves—At market 10a40 head offered, including 700 from Ohio and Kentucky. Sales at $5 a5.50 per 100 lbs; 100 taken to New York. Cows and Calves—210 brought in. Sales of dry cows at $6a12—springers $10a18, and milch cows $15a25. Sales of Jersey calves on the Delaware at $4a5,50, and Pa. do. at the yards $3.50a4 per 100 lbs live weight. Swine—400 offered. 300 sold at $4.75a5,25. Sheep and Lambs—1150 offered. Sales of sheep at $1.50a4,50, and lambs at $1.25a3 each.

New York, June 2.—At market, 1300 beef cattle, 850 from the south, 130 cows and calves, and 1000 sheep and lambs. Prices—Beef Cattle—The unusually large offering last week has caused prices to recede, and holders have been compelled to submit to a reduction of 37½c on the prices of last week. We quote, as the extreme range of the market, inferior and middling qualities $5a6, prime and extra $6.75a7—unsold 100. Cows and Calves—Prices range at from $16a30, as in quality—left over 25. Sheep and Lambs—All at market were taken at last week's prices, viz. $1.25 to 4,50 for sheep, and for lambs $1.25a3.25. Hay—Sales at 56a62½c per cwt.

Baltimore, May 30.—Beef Cattle—There have been no fresh arrivals of beef cattle during the week. The offerings at the scales comprised 400 head; of these 30 remain unsold, 100 head were driven to Philadelphia, and the balance, amounting to 270 head, were sold to butchers at prices ranging according to quality, from $4.50a5,25 per 100 lbs on the hoof, equal to $1.50 and $6,25 nett. The average is $4. On Thursday the balance remaining unsold was again offered, but only ten of them were taken at $2.75. Holders demand $5.25 for small, select and prime lots, but no transactions worthy of note have been effected at that rate.

Richmond, May 30.—Cattle—Beef from $2.50 to 3,50; sheep from $2 to 2,50; hogs from $4 to 4,50.

DYSPEPSIA is a weakness of the digestive organs, and, like every other complaint, is caused by impurity of the blood. The gastric juice, a fluid peculiar to the stomach, when secreted from bad blood, is deficient in those astonishing solvent properties which are so essential to proper digestion, consequently the body is not suitably purified, the bowels are imperfectly evacuated, and indeed all the functions of the body are deranged.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are one of the most extraordinary medicines in the world for the cure of dyspepsia, because they thoroughly cleanse the stomach and bowels of all bilious affection, and completely purify the blood. Hence, as they remove the cause of every kind of disease, it is absolutely impossible for them to fail in curing dyspepsia.

Caution to Agents.—Store keepers and agents are respectfully informed, that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, made by one G. Benjamin Smith, of N. York, and sold by various store keepers, both in the city and country, are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, but merely a miserable imitation. The only security against imposition is to purchase at the offices, No. 169 RACE STREET, Philadelphia; No. 198 Tremont street, Boston; No. 288 Greenwich street, between Reed and Chambers streets, New York, and be particular in all cases to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Remember, beware of all *Sugar Coated Counterfeits*, and be particular in all cases to ask for *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.*

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Ashes—Nominal. *Bark*—The market for quercitron firm, last sales 1st quality No. 1 $22. *Coffee*—The only transactions we find to notice are sales of 1000 bags Rio, mostly on terms not public, including a very prime lot at 8c on time. *Cotton*—The demand has fallen off somewhat since the receipt of the news from Liverpool, but holders are not disposed to recede in their prices, and the market closes with considerable firmness, sales are limited to 380 bales principally Uplands at 4½c for very inferior to 7½c for middling to fair, part cash. *Fish*—Stocks of mackerel are very light, and small sales are making from store at steady prices, 100 bbls No. 1 sold from the wharf at a price we could not learn. *Fruit*—A moderate retail trade is doing without alteration in prices. *Flour and Meal*—The market for all descriptions of bread stuffs continues languid, and the demand on an exceedingly limited scale; small sales of flour, shipping brands at $4 37½; fair and good brands $4,44a4,50 for city use; small sales are making within this range, and $4 62½a5 for extra and fancy brands. Rye Flour—We quote at $3. Corn Meal—A small lot of Pa. sold at $2,15. *Grain*—The arrivals of all kinds have been light, in part owing to a break in the canal; we notice sales of several lots Pa. red wheat at 97c for inferior, 91a93c for only fair, and 98a100c for strictly prime, part in store, taken for starch making. Rye—We quote Pa. 59c; corn in better demand; a cargo of southern yellow brought 43c, and Pa. 43a44c for mixed, and 45c for good round. Oats—Southern are worth 26¼ a27c. *Lead*—Prices steady; we quote at $3,50a3 55, 6 mos. *Iron* drooping. *Molasses*—A sale of 300 bbls N. Orleans is reported, terms withheld, said to be at an advance. *Naval Stores and Oils*—Moderate sales, without change in prices. *Plaster*—Sales at $4,12½a2,25, and a cargo delivered in Schuylkill at $2.50. *Provisions*—But little doing in any description. No change in pork; we quote mess $13a13.25, prime $10 50a10.75. Bacon—Stock light for the season and holders firm, small sales of shoulders, sides and hams at 6½, 7½ and 8a9½c. Lard—Sales at 8a9½c. Rice in limited request for retailing at $3.75a3.87½ the 100 lbs. Salt—An arrival of 1600 sacks fine sold on terms not public. *Seeds*—No alteration in either flaxseed or cloverseed, and but little selling. *Sugar*—There is a little more enquiry, but sales are only in a small way to the trade; about 500 bags white Brazil sold on private terms to go out of the market. *Whiskey* dull; we quote hhds 20¼a21c, bbls 21a21¼c.

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Subscribers will find all remittances credited below. Those living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us if attention was generally paid to this matter. It would be as well in as many cases as possible for the subscriber to write his own letter, and subject it to the inspection of the Post Master before sealing, as a mere line approving of the letter, and a frank on the outside will be all that the law requires, and will relieve him from much trouble.

Receipts for the United States Saturday Post from the 20th May to the 2d June.

May 20, received from

J. B. Hovey	2 00	J. Osborn	2 00
C. McCollister	2 00	J. Wright	2 00
M. H. Lehman	2 00	J. M. Strong	1 00
H. Olmstead	2 00	F. Bell	2 00
F. W. Thornton	10 00	A. May	2 00
J. Royer	2 00	A. C. Winsley	7 00
J. M. Gill	2 00	J. Potts	2 00
Mrs. R. S. Hardy	2 00		
May 21.			
V. Smith	2 00	J. Mitchell	10 00
H. C. Blumer	2 00	M. D. Medler	2 00
S. Spickler	2 00	W. M. Scontler	2 00
G. B. Ross	2 00	G. D. Brayfogel	2 00
H. Desilver	3 00	W. H. Pyle	2 00
A. A. Cole	2 00	J. A. Moore	2 00
S. R. Lane	2 00	J. B. Crawley	2 00
A. Barnett	5 00	L. W. Brent	5 00
May 22.			
W. H. Weld, agt.	50 00	R. Beardsley	5 00
H. Faulk	6 00	A. S. Northrup	2 00
R. Hamilton	3 00	J. W. Elliott	2 00
H. Cole	2 00	W. D. Clark	6 25
F. Groff	2 00	A. Edwards	1 25
P. L. Wells	2 00	J. W. Thorne	1 00
B. R. Holcomb	10 00	J. Dinwoody	2 00
C. D. M. Colley	2 00	S. H. Bell	4 00
E. Mulford	2 00	L. S. Vanzant	2 00
May 23.			
M. Ohl	5 00	J. Cooper	2 00
J. Barnes	2 00	A. Robeno	2 00
J. D. Keeyon	1 00	W. Warner	2 00
A. Willis	2 00	J. Keim	2 00
O. Moody	2 00	G. Kohl	4 00
J. McVitty	2 00	Miss J. Davis	2 00
J. Whitten	2 00	Rev. J. H. Wythes	1 50
P. Kielholtz	2 00	G. D. Morgan	2 00
R. W. Cox	4 00	J. H. Gardner	2 00
J. E. Hoskinson	3 00	G. Lod	2 00
W. Wainwright	2 00	W. P. Cromwell	4 00
E. W. Swain	4 00	J. M. Earnest	5 00
May 24.			
Mrs. Van Vleet	2 00	A. R. Case	3 00
C. Hardcastle	2 00	Col. L. Morris	2 00
W. C. English	1 00	J. H. Ridley	6 00
S. Mayberry	3 00	Mrs. F. A. Henry	2 00
D. Ireland	2 00	W. W. Thompson	1 75
M. McKennie	2 00	J. Lobb	4 00
G. A. Schieferdecker	1 00	J. P. Browning	2 00
Ezra Brown	2 00	J. R. Torbert	2 00
B. W. Peale	6 00		
May 26.			
A. Burrows	2 00	Capt. J. Crowell	2 00
N. Vogler	2 00	L. P. Parks	1 25
J. C. Burgess	3 00	C. B. Hewson	4 00
J. E. Ludwig	2 00	A. L. Henderson	2 00
Mrs. S. C. Cotton	2 00	Hon. J. S. Yost	2 00
S. Robinson	1 00	D. McIntire	2 00
P. W. Franklin	10 00	C. W. Sellers	10 00
E. K. Thayer	2 00	J. Bowker	5 33
R. Gragg	2 00	J. B. Hudson	2 00
J. F. Brown	2 00	C. L. Thorsley	5 00
S. W. Reade	5 00	B. H. Watkins	4 00
S. Chamberlain	2 00		
May 27.			
J. Sweeten	2 00	J. M. Davis	3 00
E. R. Bethia	3 00	J. Gray	10 00
J. D. Powers	4 00	H. Mann	2 00
J. B. Good	2 00	J. R. Allen	1 50
E. Fletcher	2 00	J. Vaughan	4 00
J. B. Hardy	2 00	Capt. J. B. Waples	2 00
H. M. Brownley	5 00	J. V. Griffith	2 00
L. S. Frazier	6 00	R. Reybold	4 00
G. D. Devilbiss	2 00	Lt. F. L. Jones	2 00
May 28.			
B. Hathaway	2 00	L. R. Colton	4 00
A. Hamilton	2 00	J. H. Walters	2 00
M. Dorsey	2 00	B. Howland	4 00
J. M. Shaw	5 00		
May 29.			
Rev. D. Fraser	2 00	J. Zeigler	2 00
A. Trosbelet	1 50	G. W. Patterson	2 00
H. M. Lewis, agt.	44 53	J. H. Manney	10 00
R. J. Mitchell	2 00	Miss M. Miller	1 00
J. Thayer	2 00	L. Physick	2 00
T. Newberry	2 00	Mrs. A. Worth	2 00
W. A. Shannon	2 00	Mrs. F. A. Riddle	2 00
J. Rock	2 00	C. Acton	2 00
May 30.			
S. B. Clark	3 00	B. R. Hawkins	4 00
J. R. Wildman	20 00	W. G. Brown	1 00
J. Dorsheimer	5 00	I. Holden	2 00
N. Pratt	4 00	S. Austin	2 00
R. M. Gilmore	2 00	A. Davis	2 00
J. Jenkins	3 00	J. Holmes	4 00
A. Carter	2 00	J. M. Butler	2 00
C. H. Manning	6 00	W. C. Ashton	7 00
May 31.			
Capt. A. Turley	2 00	J. Burton	4 00
R. W. Read	15 00	S. H. Curtis	2 00
H. A. Brown	2 25	F. W. Palmer	6 00
F. Lambert	2 00	C. L. Yancey	2 00
J. Smith	5 00	Mrs. M. C. Funston	1 00
A. Wood	1 00	Rev. T. Hood	2 00
C. E. Barnard	2 00	J. S. Heston	2 00
P. H. Hodge	2 00	R. H. Blackiston	10 00
J. F. Jones	2 00	T. Morgan	1 00
G. W. Lewis	10 00	B. M. Bell	2 00
B. H. Wright	2 00	J. W. Gaskill	2 00
B. W. Sanford	2 00		
June 2.			
T. B. Fiddler	2 00	R. McAtee	2 00
W. Hunter	3 00	L. Hunnicutt	10 00
W. C. Howe	2 00	Miss C. B. Wallis	2 00
W. D. Clark	5 00	J. McCone	5 00
D. W. Ross	2 00	G. Smith	2 00
D. R. Gohean	6 00	J. Hoover	2 00
J. Kirkpatrick	2 00	A. J. Kendall	1 00
Gerst & Loberger	2 00	A. Sherwin	2 00
T. Dickens	2 00	F. Middleswart	2 00
J. D. Stone	1 00	J. K. Sloan	3 00
F. Nichols	2 00	J. Probasco	2 33
W. Stewart	2 00	A. E. Hodge	2 00
A. Beatley	2 00	J. P. Byerly	4 00
H. W. Davidson	10 00	W. M. Waterman	6 00
G. Case	2 00		

HEALTH OFFICE, MAY 31, 1845.

INTERMENTS

In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington, From the 24th to the 31st May.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Apoplexy,	3	0	Brought over,	26	40
Burns,	0	1	Erysipelas,	1	1
Cancer,	1	0	Fever, Remittent,	1	0
Caries of the Spine,	1	0	——Scarlet,	0	3
Casualties,	1	1	Hernia, Strangulated,	0	1
Croup,	0	5	Inflammation of the Brain,	1	4
Compression of the Brain,	1	0	——Bronchi,	0	2
Cholera Infantum,	0	2	——Lungs,	3	5
Consumption of the Lungs,	10	10	——Larynx,	0	1
Convulsions,	0	5	——Stomach and Bowels,	2	2
Dropsy,	2	1	——Peritoneum,	0	1
——Abdominal,	1	0	Intussusception,	0	1
——Head,	0	6	Inanition,	0	1
Disease of Brain,	1	2	Marasmus,	0	7
——Heart,	1	0	Measles,	0	5
——Lungs,	1	0	Old Age,	2	0
——Hip Joint,	0	1	Small Pox,	0	2
——Spine,	0	1	Softening of Stomach,	0	1
Drowned,	0	1	Still Born,	0	9
Dysentery,	0	1	Syphilis,	1	0
Debility,	1	4	Tabes Mesenterica,	0	1
Effusion on Brain,	1	0	Unknown,	0	1
Epilepsy,	1	0			
Carried over,	26	40	Total,	123—35	88

Of the above there were 5 from the almshouse, 1 from the country, and 15 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
May 25,	53	58	62
26,	59	69	77
27,	66	76	83
28,	71	81	84
29,	73	76	69
30,	50	59	67
31,	54	64	70

ALMANAC.

June, 1845.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
7 SATURDAY,	4 37	7 23	3 31	
8 SUNDAY,	4 37	7 23	4 16	D. H. M.
9 MONDAY,	4 37	7 23	4 52	
10 TUESDAY,	4 36	7 24	5 23	
11 WEDNESDAY,	4 36	7 24	6 8	New 4 8 7
12 THURSDAY,	4 36	7 24	6 58	First 12 10 42
13 FRIDAY,	4 36	7 24	8 2	Full 19 6 17
14 SATURDAY,	4 35	7 25	9 16	Last 26 9 46

Married,

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. John McDowell, D. D., JAMES H. COCHRAN, to MARY JANE, daughter of Henry McMahan, all of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. F. X. Gartland, FREDERICK S. ECKARD, M. D. to ELIZABETH X. daughter of Dennis Kelley, Esq. of Haverford.

At New Castle, Del. on the 3d inst. by the Rev. J. R. Spotswood, first Lieut. J. H. EATON, 3d Regiment U. S. Infantry, to SUSAN C. daughter of C. D. Blaney, Esq.

On the 6th ult. at Trenton, N. J. by the Rev. Jos. B. Wakeley, Mr. WM. ELFRED, of this city, to Miss ROSE A. KENNEDY, of Trenton.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. STEPHEN BISHING, to Miss MARY L. SANDERS, both of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Geo. Foot, EDWARD W. LOCKWOOD, late of Middletown, Del. to Miss SARAH E. ALRICHS, of New Castle county, Del.

On the 27th ultimo, by the Rev. F. Ketcham, ENOS E. GRIFFITHS, M. D. to Miss MARY KNIGHT, all of Philadelphia.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. Daniel Dodge, Mr. JAS. NICHOL, of this city, to Miss MARY HITCHCOCK, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Loughridge, Mr. HOLLIDAY WALSH, to Miss REBECCA BROWN, all of Southwark.

On the 3d instant, by the Rev. William Barns, Mr. JOSEPH HANNA, to Miss ELIZA MATTHEWS, both of Philadelphia.

On the 3d instant, at Camden, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Street, WM. PERRINE, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZA NICHOLS, of Camden.

On the 21st of April, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. JOHN R. LONG, to Miss SUSANNA, daughter of Mr. Joseph Stoneman, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 2d inst. at Rahway, N. J. by the Rev. Wm. B. Barton, RICHARD H. TOWNSEND, of Baltimore, to LYDIA H. BELL, second daughter of John Shotwell, Esq. of the former place.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Urie, Mr. THOMAS B. ROBERTS, to Miss CORNELIA E. daughter of Jacob Cownover, Esq. all of Spring Garden.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. J. Gordon, Mr. DAVID DONALDSON, to Miss SARAH ANN, daughter of P. G. H. Ingworth, of Philadelphia.

On the 29th ultimo, by the Rev. George Higgins, Mr. ANDREW M. WATSON, to Miss JANE E. THORP, all of Southwark.

On the 30th ult. by Squire Oays, SAMUEL PRICE, to MARY E. HOLTS, both of Philadelphia county.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. J. F. Berg, GEORGE V. ZIEGLER, of Harrisburg, Pa. to Miss ANNA M. LOVE, of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. J. T. Cooper, Mr. JOS. J. BISHOP, to Miss MARY A. SCHAFFER, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. near Darby, by Friends' ceremony, SAMUEL GIBSON, to HANNAH, daughter of Pearson Serrill, of Del. county.

On the 29th ult. in Wilmington, by the Rev. P. Riley, Mr. JAMES BRADFORD, of Brandywine Hundred, to Miss A. KEENAN, of Wilmington city.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. Asher Moore, Mr. A. S. WHITMAN, to Miss MARY E. KEISER, both formerly of Reading.

On the 29th ult. at Germantown, by the Rev. W. F. Eyster, JOSEPH COWIN, Esq. of Louisville, Ky. to EMMA MATILDA, youngest daughter of the late John Wise, of Philadelphia county.

Died,

On the 1st inst. ELIZABETH P. daughter of Dr. Wm. S. and Theodosia Haines, aged 3 years and 10 months.

Suddenly, on the 4th inst., WM. ROGERS, in the 64th year of his age.

On the 4th instant, DAVID W. CLARK, in the 57th year of his age.

On the 30th ult., WM. HENRY, infant son of Wm. and Jane Robinson, aged 5 months.

On the 29th ult., in Baltimore, JULIANN, wife of Jas. Davis, aged 34 years.

On the 3d inst. EDWIN, infant son of John and Sarah Harrison.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. REBECCA GARRETSON, in the 62d year of her age.

On the 2d inst. JOHN JOHNSTON, in the 22d year of his age.

On the 3d inst. CATHARINE A. SHEPPERD, in the 13th year of her age.

On the 3d inst. Mr. GEORGE STIRLING, in the 30th year of his age.

On the 3d inst. WM. H. MOORE, eldest son of Jas and Caroline Moore, aged 5 years, 2 months and 14 days.

At Frankford, on the 1st instant, FREDERICK T. CAMPBELL, son of Wm. and Mary A. Campbell, in the 7th year of his age.

On the 3d inst. ANN A. SHAW, aged 38 years, wife of Oliver A. Shaw.

On 7th-day, 31st ult. in Burlington, N. J., JOHN GUMMERE, in the 61st year of his age.

On the 2d inst. WILLIAM, youngest son of Alexander and Mary Wray, aged 19 months and 22 days.

On the 1st instant, Mr. ANTHONY GEORGE, in the 87th year of his age.

On the 2d inst. in the 54th year of his age, HENRY C. RITTENHOUSE.

On the 31st ult. Mrs. LYDIA BECK, in the 74th year of her age.

On the 31st ult. Mrs. LYDIA GOLDEY, aged 52 years.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH M. HALL, in the 62d year of her age.

On the 31st ult. Mr. HENRY NEIMAN, aged 37 years.

On the 31st ult. CHARLES S. HUGHS, aged 19 years.

On the 31st ult. CHARLES G. HOWARD, aged 1 year and 7 months.

On the 31st ult. Miss ELIZABETH MILTENBERGER, in the 92d year of her age.

On the 31st ult. Miss MARY A. CARVER, in the 22d year of her age.

On the 2d inst. HENRY, son of George and Catharine Alichir, aged 2 years and 7 months.

On the 31st ult. JOSEPH THOMSON, aged 60 years.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. MARY BROWN, in the 75th year of her age.

On the 30th ult. CAROLINE S. daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth Fisher, in her 31st year.

On the 31st ultimo, in Edgmont, Del. county, ARTHUR HOWELL, eldest son of Israel Howell.

On the 28th ult. FRANCES, wife of Jos. Ribbest, in the 28th year of her age.

On the 30th ult. after a severe illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH ROBERTS, aged 49 years.

On the 30th ult. GEORGE P. son of Wm. and Hannah Stedman, aged 7 years and 11 months.

Suddenly, on the 28th ultimo, Capt. AMBROSE NELSON, aged 72 years.

On the 25th ult. after a lingering illness, JAS. MORRIS, aged 36 years.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST. BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS. *No. 11 South Third Street.*

Philadelphia, June 7, 1845.

PENNSYLVANIA	
Relief Notes	1½ dis
Solvent Philadelphia Banks	par
United States Bank	32 dis
Girard Bank	par
Solvent Country Banks	par a 1½ dis
Bank of Susquehanna County	2 dis
Borough of Harrisburg	20 dis
Borough of Carlisle	30 dis
Lehigh Navigation Company Script	25 dis
MAINE.	
Solvent Banks	¾ dis
Bangor Commercial Bank	10 dis
Bank of Westbrook	5 dis
Calais Bank, Calais	10 dis
City Bank, Portland	10 dis
Layfayette Bank, Bangor	10 dis
Mercantile Bank, Bangor	10 dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
Solvent Banks	¾ dis
Concord Bank, Concord	10 dis
VERMONT.	
Solvent Banks	¾ dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
Solvent Banks	¾ dis
Middlesex Bank, Cambridge	10 dis
Madding Interest Bank, Boston	20 dis
Phœnix Bank, Charlestown	55 dis
CONNECTICUT.	
Solvent Banks	¾ dis
Housatonic Railroad Company, Bridgeport	5 dis
RHODE ISLAND.	
Solvent Banks	¾ dis
Pascoag Bank, Pascoag	10 dis
Providence County Bank	10 dis
Rhode Island Agricultural Bank	——
NEW YORK.	
Solvent New York City Banks	½ dis
Solvent New York Country Banks	¾ dis
Commercial Bank, New York	2 dis
Washington Bank, New York	5 dis
Lockport Bank and Trust Company, Lockport	¾ dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Solvent Banks	par a ½ dis
Morris Canal and Banking Company	——
Plainfield Bank, Plainfield	1 dis
Taylorsville and Delaware Bridge Company	15 dis
Yardleyville and Delaware Bridge Company	15 dis
DELAWARE.	
Solvent Banks	par
MARYLAND.	
Solvent Baltimore Banks	½ dis
Solvent Country Banks	½ a 1 dis
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
Solvent Banks	¾ dis
VIRGINIA.	
Solvent Banks	1 a 1½ dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
Solvent Banks	1½ dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Solvent Banks	1½ dis
GEORGIA.	
Solvent Banks	1½a2 dis
Bank of Hawkinsville, Hawkinsville	25 dis
Central Railroad and Banking Company, Savan.	10 dis
Central Bank of Georgia, Milledgeville	10 dis
ALABAMA.	
Bank of Mobile, Mobile	1 dis
Bank of the State of Alabama	5 dis
do. Branches	8 dis
Planters and Merchants Bank, Mobile	5 dis
OHIO.	
Solvent Banks	2½ dis
Bank of Cleveland, Cleveland	15 dis
Bank of Hamilton, Hamilton	15 dis
Commercial Bank of Scioto	15 dis
Commercial Bank of Lake Erie	10 dis
Lancaster Ohio Bank, Lancaster	15 dis
Mechanics and Traders Bank, Cincinnati	15 dis
INDIANA.	
Indiana Script	10 a 15 dis
State Bank and branches	2½ dis
ILLINOIS.	
Illinois Script	——
Bank of Cairo, Kaskaskia	——
Bank of Illinois and branches	45 dis
State Bank of Illinois and branches	40 dis
KENTUCKY.	
Solvent Banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE.	
Solvent Banks	3 dis
LOUISIANA.	
Solvent Banks	1½ dis
Commercial Bank of Louisiana, N. O.	10 dis
New Orleans, Municipality 1 and 2	5 dis
" " " 3	80 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
Bank of Port Gibson	40 dis
Grand Gulf and Railroad Banking Company	30 dis
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of St. Clair, St. Clair	70 dis
Farmers' and Mechanics Bank, Detroit	50 dis
do. do. Branch St. Joseph's	50 dis
Michigan Insurance Company, Detroit	50 dis
MISSOURI.	
Bank of St. Louis	1½ dis

Banks in Arkansas, Florida, Wisconsin and Iowa uncertain

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In its literary character this periodical stands first for the sex. Its contributions are all original, chiefly by American females, though the best writers of the other sex are also engaged. No other magazine is so exclusively a mirror of woman's mind, or so thoroughly devoted to her tastes and interests. The editorial department is still in the hands of Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, THE FEMALE SCOTT OF AMERICA, whose tales and novels, written originally for us, are confessed to be without equals. She is assisted by Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, Mrs. Osgood, Ellet, Peirson, Dinnies, Orne, and all the great American writers of both sexes, who are permanent contributors. *This is the only Magazine for Two Dollars which gives Original articles.* Our Domestic Stories by Ellen Ashton, F. E. F., and others, inculcating instructive morals, have unrivalled popularity, and with our "*Tales of the Revolution,*" illustrating American history, form a striking feature. Our aim is to give this Magazine a *national* character, as well as to make it *the best of the ladies' books!* And in these the press declares we have succeeded.

THE SUPERB EMBELLISHMENTS.

The Engravings of this Magazine are the most costly and magnificent. "The Shipwreck," and "Washington at Eighteen," both superb mezzotints published this year by us, carried off the palm amid great competition. We shall follow them up by other glorious mezzotints and line engravings by Sartain and others. Among the pictures to lead off the New Volume are, "CANADIAN FAMILY CHASED BY WOLVES," a thrilling subject, "THE CIRCASSIAN SLAVE," &c. &c., besides American Landscapes, illustrations of Shakspeare, a "Gallery of Beauty," colored Birds and Flowers, &c., and pictures of domestic life. The engravings of the "Ladies' National Magazine" are alone worth twice the subscription price! In each volume more superb mezzotints are published than in any other lady's magazine.

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Selected Poetry.

THE MOSSY BOWER.

A SCOTTISH BALLAD.

"Why comes he not?" the maiden sigh'd
As she paced the lonely dell,
While flushing fancy came and fled
In her bosom's throbbing swell—
It is the appointed even'
Night weigh her Lord's tasse,
And here is the mossy bower
Where he vow'd to meet me first."

"Where, Allan, hast thou been?
Why leaves thy bower with frown?
Why flames thine eye so stern and keen
As if its glance were death?"

His brow relax'd, and half he smil'd
At her words of love and fear,
Then lowering told of perils wild,
Fierce fray and desperate war:

"I'm Fame's prize bow of wave,
Lov'd Edith, for thine bower.
Speed thee away like mountain roe,
I turn for thy defence.

They come, the ocean's stormy surge
Roar'd by the tempest's wind!
Their chests ring in the mountain gorge—
My eyes see a cloud, forsooth,
Our glances—hair—be tonight,
The lover of blood to shun!
Her form, with deep emotion wrought—
Of one those dusky warriors?

Of man's soft heart may trembling sink
Like a gentle dewy flower!
But her lofty soul knows not to shrink
In danger's dauntless hour:
She mann'd her lover's hand—
Right, more than one dark eye's ray,
And with no air that spoke command
She hurried him away.

Through tangling brier and thorn she press'd
Swift down the misty way,
Till she reached where in its mossy breast
The silver fountain lay;
Then by its side she knelt to pray
Lower not thy stern retreat
When the midnight mist clothes the glen,
At the sunny hower we meet."

Day laugh'd on the mountain brow
As they would ne'er be done,
And in her father's stern bower
The white her Edith stood.
Night came, and a darker hue
Frowned deep o'er the skies,
With light fast steaming to the bosom
To the mossy bower she hies.

In vain around their mingled steal
The low vines rustling drew,
Within the thicken with not a leaf
Till pass'd are the toils of dwell.

She pass'd; she cast her anxious eye
Each on her native glen,
And all her childhood's grief and joy
Rush'd on her heart again.
But there's a wild step of spring—
Onward they swiftly bind
Soon Caroline's dark tower is seen,
Hark! the shout and the horse's bridle.

The Legendary.

FAIRY ANECDOTES.

[The old world is full of pleasant superstitions, which have not, in any great extent, been transplanted to the country. Indian Legends fill up the space which would else be occupied by the supernatural; and as the country grows older, the number of our Indian marvels increases, rather than diminishes. The time must come, some day or other, when the red Indian will fade entirely into a being of tradition. As a specimen of fairy anecdote, we extract the following from "The Local Historian's Table Book," a work published in numbers in London.]

The most noticeable characteristic of the fairies' number of fairy tales is not only the resemblance which they bear to each other, but the strange which subsists between those of two different districts—even of now country and another. Thus the fairy tales of Northumberland and Durham have a remarkable affinity to some which are prevalent in the Highlands of Scotland and in Wales, and, indeed, perhaps the whole of the more northern states of Europe, although the close communication which formerly subsisted between us and the latter sufficiently accounts for the similarity of detail; but it is not so easy to assign cause for the connection with the legends of more remote regions. This circumstance tends to show that there has been one common stock whence all these varieties of our ancient popular lore are sprung, for to relating an anecdote of this kind touching was relating that for the narrator to individualize his tale, by placing its occurrence on some tangible and well known spot of ground in his immediate vicinity. Nor this privilege of plagiarism is here confined, but the multitude of similar details would lead us to suppose that they must have occurred in a lesser number of places; nevertheless this remark is more particularly applicable to the tales of King Arthur's knights. The wonderstroke of dealy tradition, whose origin is lost in the remote mists of infallionable antiquity, possess peculiar interest to the man of observation. Some of them will be found remarkable as being the remains of a system of mythology; closely interwoven with the history of remote ages, associated with all that is fresh, beautiful and sparkling, and far from the noise and bustle of men; airy beings whose chief occupations are the forest, the lone heath, the gurgling stream, the plashing waterfall, and the sadly untrodden beach. They are, we say, not only remarkable on these accounts, but it makes matter for not surprise that the faithfulness of tradition during so long a series of ages, has handed down to us all these fanciful, beautiful, and originality, the beautiful and wildly imaginative tales of these tiny beings, whose existence once first related by men whose race has long since been any, whose tale and inscription is overgone, and the green earth knows them no more.

"The broad daylight of knowledge," says Charm, "which has been shed on human mind within the last fifty years, has caused fairies wholly to disappear, though on many a moor and in many a glen of the emerald island traced by their tiny feet, twinkling in the dance to the sound of "airy" minstrelsy, can still to be seen. No good-looking young countryman, ere last night or thereabouts—for whom all the girls of the village are dying as fast as scarlet lote, fail only on milk and meal, and make them—is any longer under the apprehension of capturing a female fairy by his 'manly beauty,' and of being violently seduced by her and no poor woman, when out shearing, is any longer afraid to leave her cowslip child under a stack of corn lest it should be carried off by the fairies, and a ruddy healthy, portish, and a sick monkey and ugly as sin, left in its place. I never met with any one who could positively assert that he had ever received beadle or sixpence from the fairies, or who had ever witnessed their revels; though I have heard sevens persons tell of fairies having been seen by their mysterious ascendons. I, however, know of a man whose dog had scented a troop of fairies, and chased them into a hollow tree, and who, as he plainly heard their music, sounding like a fiddle and a pair of very small pipes. He observed that they were dancing under a small tree, which is the reason of the attention with the trunk. Many years ago, one 'George the Third was in bed; a girl who lived next door to Weiss, returning home from milking, with her pail upon her head, as many fairies scrambling at the bedside, which were unable to get into sometimes though pained out to them by her companions, and holding what she had seen, the circumstance of her power of vision being greater than that of her companions, she entranced in the family, and the cause at length discovered her secret. She was then found to be of four-leaved clover, person having about with them a trefoil, or three a single sprig of four-leaved clover, being supposed to possess the power of seeing fairies even though the sense should be incapable of perceiving in their proper character exit spirits which assumed the forms of men and of beasts, testing the acts of those who practised magic, necromancy, or witchcraft."

The village and vicinity of Nether Witton, indeed, seemed to be one of favourite resort of fairies and his wife, residing at the place, one one day visited by a fairy and his spouse with their young child, which they wished to leave to their charge. The cottager agreed to take care of the child for a certain period, when it had to be taken thence. The fairy gave the man a box of ointment, with which he anoint the child's eyes; but he had not so any occasion to touch himself with it, without their husband beheld him. For a long time he and his wife were very careful to avoid the dangerous ointment, but one day, when their wife was out, curiosity overcame his prudence, and he anointed his eye, and not any sensible effect. But after a while, when walking with Long Hewick Fell, he met the male fairy and accosted him: he started back in astonishment at the recognition, but scarcely guessing the truth, blew on the eyes of the elf-locket, and immediately blinded him. The child was never more seen.

Another tale relates, that a messenger having visited a country woman, requested her professional assistance in a case where so much secrecy was required, that she must be conducted to and from the destined place blindfolded. She at first hesitated, but her scruples were overcome by a handsome present, the promise of a future reward, and assurance of personal safety. She then submitted to the required condition, mounted behind the messenger on a fleet charger, and was carried forward at full speed, when the journey, the journey of long continuance, the steed halted, she dismounted, and was conducted into a house, through which she heard persons come and go, and where the lamentations appeared most and essential. She was soon, before, conducted to the bereaved, appeared to have been the nurse) of a lord of high rank, who had requested her to assist the child all over with it, but to be careful that it did not see her face. Her task was completed, though wondering at the request, she had not disobeyed the injunction. When this operation was performed on, she fell as bidding in one of her eyes, and it as anguished moment, rubbed it with a finger which had touched the mysterious unguent. And now a new scene flowed itself upon her astonished vision, and she saw everything in a different light. Instead of the most full commonage, the house was overcrowded in numbers, and the air was thronged with the tiniest beings ever imagined. Instead of the lamentations, she now found that the sounds were those of joy and festivity. Instead of the lord of high rank, she found herself in the humble cot of a family of fairies, with their fairies attending, and one of their number reposed on her lap. She, however, retained her self-possession, finished her task, and was conducted homeward in the same manner as she was brought. So far all went well, and the benefit might have carried her secret to the grave, but in after time, on a market day (in what town the legend saith not,) forgetful of her former peril, she saw the old man among the country women, gliding about from booth to booth to another, peering into every scraper along the rolls of butter, and carefully inspecting the baskets of eggs; and then into a vessel hung by her side. After a neutral but silent recognition, the nurse addressed her thus:—

"Which eye do you see me with?"

"With this!" touching and indicating the other.

No sooner had she spoken, than a puff from the withering breath of her resentful companion extinguished the ill-fated orb for ever, and the hag instantly disappeared.

Another version says the *Doctor* is presented with a box of eyesalve by his conductor: so long as it be seen a quarrelsome person in the shape of a sharp bill; through this he is shown into the fairies' by the interior of the mountain. He performs his office, and on coming out he discovers a mound, but is not allowed to see with it save the bill in its natural shape; then, thinking to try the virtue of the ointment on the other, and gallops off. Afterwards he sees the fairy's husband stealing corn in the market, when similar consequences befal him as those which occurred unto the woman.

At Clothill Farm, a few miles north of Alnwick, as a fairy ring, around which the children of the town-ford to gather, is said to exist. There is a superstition that if they run once than nine times around the ring, they will be carried off. Consequently, impelled by a sort of obstinacy and that unaccountable temerity and curiosity so conclined to be found in perpetrated by children of larger growth, venturing even to the brink of ruin, they trespassed the circle with impunity the appointed number of times, but content with their success, they made the bounds they have assigned. In the sweet precincts of the solitude of Bruisham, the village priest cut a shady coon spot as covering the graves of the tiny people, and truly a more suitable place could not have been devised as a resort of so petty a potse a belief.

In a summer day, not see, a little boy, lived together in a cottage in or near the village of Bruisham, Northumberland. One warm evening the child refused to go to bed with his mother, but seemed inclined to sit up for a while longer. "Ser," said he, "I am not sleepy." The mother, finding remonstrance in vain at last told him the tale of he sat up for that fairies would come certainly come and take him away. The boy laughed as his mother went to bed, leaving him sitting by the fire. He had not been there long before a sound of singing and the cheerful warmth till a beautiful little figure, about the size of a child's doll, descended the chimney, and alighted on the hearth. The little creature was somewhat startled at first, but its prepossessing smile as it paced to and fro before him, soon overcame his fears, and he inquired familiarly—

"What do they call thee?"

The fairy answered with a little thing haughtily, at the same time retorting the question—

"What do they call thee?"

"My name," answered the boy, and they commenced playing together like two children newly acquainted.

Their gambols continued quite pleasantly until the fire began to go out, the boy then took up the poker to stir it, when a hot cinder accidentally fell upon the foot of the fairy, whereher tiny voice was instantly raised to a most terrific roar, and the boy found himself left to scream once the bed beloved his mother, before he could have devised as a means of the least absolving—

"What's done it? Who's done it?"

"Oh," said he was my sinned!" answered the daughter.

"Way then," said the mother, as she kerked her up the chimney, "What's all the noise for? there's no one here."

Among the romantic thickets, the projecting rocks and the dark and lofty shades of the forests of Sherwood, in the days of Robin Hood, the shouts of finely tradition, whose origin is lost in the remote mists of infallionable antiquity, possess peculiar interest to the man of observation. Some of them will be found remarkable as being the remains of a system of mythology; closely interwoven with the history of remote ages, associated with all that is fresh, beautiful and sparkling, and far from the noise and bustle of men; airy beings whose chief occupations are the forest, the lone heath, the gurgling stream, the plashing waterfall, and the sadly untrodden beach. They are, we say, not only remarkable on these accounts, but it makes matter for not surprise that the faithfulness of tradition during so long a series of ages, has handed down to us all these fanciful, beautiful, and originality, the beautiful and wildly imaginative tales of these tiny beings, whose existence once first related by men whose race has long since been any, whose tale and inscription is overgone, and the green earth knows them no more.

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